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## Hell (My Bad)

Danny Crispino  
*NSU University School*

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## Hell (My Bad)

*Danny Crispino*

A palette of colors overwhelms my vision  
Slower and slower, they swirl, until  
Nothing. Darkness.  
Opening my eyes, I know where I am:  
I'm in Hell.  
The colors I'd seen were traces of a past Life,  
Mine.  
Hell begins to engulf me, forcing Life away.  
But why? Why am I here?  
I can remember Sin, yes,  
That color stands out  
Like the scream of a dying man at my feet or  
The heartbroken cry of a woman I betrayed.  
These colors, these Sins, they direct me  
To Hell, my new home.  
So do I belong here? Probably.  
Hell welcomes me, but I welcome it.  
Still maybe I could've painted with different  
Colors,  
Paradise's colors are much prettier than Hell's;  
Hell is not so pretty,  
Like me.  
Maybe I shouldn't have come here after all.  
My bad.